



## O'REILLY FROM THE CO CAVAN

Or the Phoenix of Erius Green Isle,

---

When first I came to this country,

It was to view the sweet flower-gay,  
I then fell courting a pretty fair maid,

She appeared to me like the Queen of May  
I asked kindly go she marry—

Or would she choose to be a sailor's wife,  
Oh no kind sir I would rather tarry

And I would choose a sweet single life,

Oh fairest creature the pride of nature,

Why do you differ from all female kind,  
For you are you both fair and handsome!

Not to marry you I am much inclined,  
Now mind sir since I must tell you you!

I have promised these five years and more,  
So one O'Reilly from the count Cavan

Which often grieve my poor heart full sore,

I wish I had you in Phoenix island,

One hundred miles from your native home,  
Or in some valley where none could find you,

You might consent then to be my own,  
For then I could care for my 'ewel'

I along with me you'd incline to go,  
I'll sail you over to pennyvenis,

I'd bid adieu to Reilly for evermore,

You have not me in Phoenix island,

One hundred miles from my native home,  
Or in some valley where no one find me,

So I'll not incline then to be your own,  
So therefore don't tease me yet displease me,

But along with you I'm not inclined to go,  
So do sail ever to where you came from,

For I'll wait for Reilly for evermore,

You are like the swan that sails on the ocean

And making motion with both its wings,

Your snowy breast would be a doricen,

For any Lord an Irish King,

For you are youthful fair and handsome, me!

You are fitting to be a Queen!

I wish I was in battle wounded,

Before your beautiful face I'd seen,

In the morning when I cannot see you,

My heart lies bleeding for 'a day'

For in the evening I can't come near you

For them that bound the must obey,

Youth and folly makes young men marry,

And here do longer can I stay,

What can't be cured must be endured,

So farewell darling I must away.